

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

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SIXPENCE.

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AN ENEMY SHELL MAKES A CROSS OVER THE GRAVES OF DEAD SOLDIERS: A TREE IN FRANCE, SEVERED BY SHELL-FIRE, TAKES A CRUCIFORM SHAPE.

The top of this tree, which stands between Barcy and Varreddes, was cut off by a shell, and, in falling, was caught on a projecting branch and hung balanced in a horizontal position at right-angles to the trunk, thus forming the transom of a cross. The

coincidence was strangely significant, as near by are the graves of thirty soldiers who were killed there in September 1914. Last spring the tree once more put forth its leaves, and some pious hand fastened to the trunk a wreath made of two young fir branches.

WOMEN AS FARM-WORKERS.

IT seems clear that, with the best intentions and the fullest recognition of the value of the farmer's labours, the Government will be unable to leave him with a staff of men sufficient to carry the burden of the land. The services of women seem not only desirable, but indispensable, and the question being asked rather anxiously in Southern and Eastern England—perhaps, in the Midlands, too—is "Can women do the work of men on the land; even if they are willing, are they able?" The answer is, of course, in the affirmative.

We have said that the question of competence would be asked in central, south, and eastern England; in the north and in Scotland the women have long worked with men on the land. There are hiring fairs in many of the market towns—one held at the beginning of autumn, the other when winter is over. In some districts there are more girls hired than men. They live in the farmhouse and receive so much wages for the six months' term, according to the work they undertake. As a rule, they do not stay in one place for long, because they want to see as much as they can of different districts. They are a merry company, capable of sustained hard work, kindly and helpful in time of crisis. On dairy-farms they will all lend a hand at milking, but they are equally competent to take their share of the roughest work and weather. No costume has been devised for them, and woman's dress is ill suited to the harvest-field; but they are contented and capable enough, and their life, though hard, is healthy. For the most part, they are the daughters of sturdy men and women; often their mothers have worked or are still helping on the land; their fathers may be farm-labourers too, or miners. Their food, in Scotland for example, is as nourishing as it is simple. Oatmeal porridge, oat-cakes, buttermilk, good broth, cheese, vegetables, a little butter, and very little meat; there is no stint, and there is nothing in the nature of adulteration to reduce the values of what they eat and drink. Daughters of one strong generation, they become the mothers of another.

The question that remains to answer is whether women of another class, a lower physique, and a different parentage can hope to emulate the example of their northern sisters. There seems to be no reason why they should not do so if they approach the task with a genuine determination to succeed, if they will submit to a proper training, and will join a farm not singly but in small groups. They must be prepared to face the suspicion of the old farm-hand, one of the most conservative of mortals, but kindly withal; and while they are breaking down his long-accumulated prejudices it is necessary, or at least advisable, that they should have some companions of their own sex and community.

As far as the work itself is concerned, there is nothing or very little that a woman cannot do if she is trained. On any but heavy clay land she can learn to direct the modern light plough—the old heavy wooden ones are, of course, unapproachable. She can work with the harrow, the drill, the hay-cutter, the self-binder, the threshing-machine; a light wheelbarrow need have no terrors for her; and the use of the hoe, that most important implement in the months now before us, is readily acquired.

Not all the work on a farm is hard, not all of it is interesting. Down to the present many of the women and girls who are genuinely anxious to help have seen no more than the picturesque side of farming. They have enjoyed the new milk and the fresh butter, but they have not thought of milking as a job to be undertaken at any time after five o'clock on seven mornings in the week. They have never associated new-laid eggs with the cleaning of poultry-houses and the careful feeding of the birds. For them the rasher does not suggest the pig-sty and the duties associated with it; nor do they realise the burden of work that every cornfield must carry before the grain changes from green to gold. On the other hand, it may be said that the real joy of farming has a so passed them by. They have never known the sense of satisfaction that comes when all the stock is doing well, when the fields are demonstrably in good trim, when the harvest prospects are encouraging, and a hard day's work on the land has left the worker pleasantly tired and ready for dreamless sleep. If the money earned at the work be small, the money spent is smaller still, for the farm-hand's simple extravagances are beer and tobacco, and it seems unlikely that either will appeal to the woman worker. The hours are long, generally from 6 a.m. to 5 p.m., with breakfast and dinner intervals, and, often, a brief break at eleven o'clock. Against the hours must be put the rapidity with which they pass in fine weather when the task that fills them is interesting, the curious sense of living at the highest pitch of physical fitness, the effect of this upon the spirits.

It is only in the first weeks that farm-labour will seem very hard, and as these weeks should be spent in training, they should suffice to weed out those whose will exceeds their capacity. For the greater part of England the summoning of women to the land is an emergency measure, and those who respond to the summons will be working to meet a crisis, not to discover a profession. As market and flower gardeners, apiarists and poultry-keepers, there is, of course, a great future for women; but only here and there will they find farm-labour acceptable, and then probably as a means to specialising in some other direction. But that they can work successfully on all save the very heavy lands where three-horse ploughing is necessary may be accepted as proved not only by the hardy farm-hands of the north, but by the work of the more gently nurtured students of the agricultural colleges for women in the south and centre of England. That the great majority of them will emerge from their work in far better health and in a higher state of physical development than that in which they entered upon it is also certain. Finally, that the country is in urgent need of their help in the spring and summer before us is a fact lying beyond the region of dispute.

THE PLAYHOUSES.

"THE BARTON MYSTERY," AT THE SAVOY.

THE best thing in Mr. Walter Hackett's play, "The Barton Mystery," is the character of its charlatan-seer, Beverley, and Mr. H. B. Irving's delightful handling of its subtleties. Here is a "psychic" with seedy clothes and nasty little habits of pilfering and guzzling, of helping himself to his host's brandy and cigars, and yet with as real a command of inspiration as of trickery. The mocking, masterful way in which he dominates companions of weaker intellect and will and inferior nerves is as impressive as his reconstruction of the murder "mystery" he has been invited to unravel. Acting in this instance distinguishes and transfigures its material. The story, however, has a certain tantalising, bemusing attractiveness, like Beverley himself, it is half the genuine thing, half bluff. It irritates you or provokes a good-humoured laugh according to your mood by making you accept as real a whole act which is nothing more than a dream, and yet it puts before you an ingenious puzzle which it solves by fixing on the most unsuspected person as responsible for the murder. Thus there is farce mixed up with melodrama; there are climaxes which are "spoof" followed up by "thrills" that are meant to thrill; dupes become confederates, and cynics are converted into dopes—you are never quite sure till the very end how far you can believe in either play or *deus ex machina*. What you can believe is that the interpretation provided is of exceptional merit, and that the brilliant performance of Mr. Irving is backed up by work from Mr. Holman Clark, Miss Marie Illington, and Mr. H. V. Esmond—only to mention the more prominent members of the cast—which is worthy of being associated with it. A piquant entertainment this at the Savoy, undoubtedly.

A TRANSFER AND SOME CHANGES.

Minor theatrical changes include the transfer of "The Man Who Stayed at Home" from the Royalty to the Apollo, where Mr. Dennis Eadie's absence from the bill is little missed owing to his having found so excellent a substitute in Mr. Stanley Logan; and additions and improvements effected in two of the "revues." In "Samples," at the Vaudeville, three or four new-comers make good, and Miss Ivy St. Helier has a delightful burlesque of Miss Doris Keane. In "More," at the Ambassadors, Mlle. Delysia and Mr. Morton score in the new dumb-show substitute for the "Victorian episode." Mme. Hanako has a wild Ju-Jitsu dance, and "Le Rêve Passe" goes better than ever.

AT THE BOOKSELLERS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Degenerate Germany. Henry de Halsall. 2s. 6d. net. (Werner Laurie.)
The First Seven Divisions. Lord Ernest Hamilton. 6s. (Hurst and Blackett.)
The Fight for the Future. E. A. Burroughs. 1s. net. (Nisbet.)
Songs of the World-War. A. St. John Adcock. 1s. 6d. net. (Palmer and Hayward.)
Ju-Jitsu Self-Defence. W. Bruce Sutherland. 1s. net. (Nelson.)
From Mons to Ypres with French. Frederic Coleman. 6s. (Sampson, Low, Marston.)
Content with Flies. Mary and Jane Fjndlater. 2s. 6d. net. (Smith, Elder.)
Practical Musketry Instruction. Captain J. C. Goodwin. 2s. 6d. net.

Women's War-Work. Edited by Lady Randolph Churchill. 2s. 6d. net. (Pearson.)
Germany Before the War. Baron Beyens. 1s. net. (Nelson.)
Round the Year in the Garden. H. H. Thomas. 6s. (Cassell.)
In the Field. Marcel Dupont. 3s. 6d. net. (Heinemann.)

FICTION.

Unhappy in Thy Daring. Marius Lyle. 5s. net. (Melrose.)
An Outraged Society. A. Brownlow Florio. 6s. (Allen and Unwin.)
The Winds of the World. Talbot Mundy. 6s. (Cassell.)
Earth to Earth. Richard Dehan. 6s. (Heinemann.)
Carry On! "Tafrail." 1s. net. (Pearson.)
The Phases of Felicity. O. Raster and J. Grove. 6s. (Allen and Unwin.)
Credulity Island. Frederick Watson. 2s. net. (Jenkins.)
The Yeoman Adventurer. George W. Gough. 6s. (Methuen.)
My Lady of the Moor. John Oxenham. 6s. (Longmans.)
And Betty, Too! R. A. Foster-Melliar. 6s. (Hurst and Blackett.)
Prudence of the Parsonage. Ethel Hueston. 6s. (Nash.)
Do the Dead Know? Annesley Kenney. 6s. (Stanley Paul.)
Our Cottage and a Motor. Margaret Moncreiff. 3s. 6d. net. (Allen and Unwin.)
The Interior. Lindsay Russell. 6s. (Ward, Lock.)

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NEW NOVELS.

"The Borderer." Mr. Harold Bindloss's borderer is thoroughly up to date. He rides no more to "bicker with the English and smite them with his hands," as an old Border inscription has it; rather, he roves round the southern shores of Scotland, questing for illicit wireless, and for "U" boat sources of supply. When we discovered Andrew Johnstone, in July 1914, resting a lame leg by a Canadian lake, it did not need much perspicacity to guess that he would find a patriotic, non-combatant job before his story was very much older. Andrew and his American friend Whitney, bright young men both, came to the Lowlands, and forthwith proceeded to engage themselves, as helpful amateurs, in marking down the secret German, a task to which they were admitted by the courtesy of Murray, of the Territorials, ashore, and Lieut. Rankine, R.N., of coastwise activities. Is it necessary to indicate that they were the means of destroying a German submarine, and of frustrating the machinations of an enemy secret-service agent? Descriptions of Canada, and Sweetheart Abbey, and the Border, are thrown in rather than blended with the story: Mr. Bindloss has his own way of using local colour. It may be sound; but to us it seems patchy. "The Borderer" (Ward, Lock) is a good yarn, though it is not easy to believe in Mr. Rankine's apparent detachment, and the one-man-job air of his patrol. If the book should run to another edition, we would advise the author to cut out the reference to the Trinity House, which is not, as he seems to think, in any way connected either with the Scottish coasts or the survey of home waters. The hydrographic department is part and parcel of the Royal Navy.

"Some There Are—". An inelasticity in Miss Gertrude Page's style deprives her readers of any delight in the written word of "Some There Are—" (Hurst and Blackett); but a good round plot supplies compensation. The manner is commonplace; but the story is not. It is true that, the scene being laid in Cornwall, it has been found impossible to avoid a heroine caught by the tide, or, the time being the present, a German spy and a German submarine. These things, however, are well handled, and provide the appropriate thrill, particularly when Commander Drake, R.N. ("Dare-devil Drake") sinks the "U" boat to the tune of "a mighty British cheer." Miss Page, who is nothing if not bold in her ideas, has the audacity to conceive that the Censor unbends for the occasion, so far as to permit the evening papers to have head-lines: "GERMAN SUBMARINE CAPTURED BY A LADY"—the lady being, of course, the fair and fascinating Doreen. The book begins with estrangements and a misogynist, and ends in lovers' meeting; and the misfortunes of Basil and Doreen are caused "by the will of a wicked uncle, who nevertheless turns out to be not as wicked as he might have been, and bobs up handsomely with a cheque for five thousand pounds as a wedding-present—a fit and happy end to this delectable romance.

"A Raw Youth." The latest volume of Mr. Heinemann's series of translations of Russian novels is "A Raw Youth," rendered into English, as its predecessors have been, by Mrs. Garnett. Her name is a guarantee for a sure effect in clear and sympathetic translation, and both she and the publisher deserve the thanks of the British public for their edition of Dostoevsky's works. "A Raw Youth" has not hitherto, we think, been known to English readers, and the pleasure in store for those who meet it for the first time is great indeed—always assuming that the peculiar method of the great novelist receives the time and attention that it deserves. A Russian novel is never light reading for Englishmen: there is something baffling, something remote, in its atmosphere; and the closer it lies to the simple but mystical heart of the Russian people, the more zealously must an Anglo-Saxon reader apply himself to studying it, if he is to find himself in harmony with the spirit that informs its genius. "A Raw Youth" is summed up, though with undue modesty, far better than any reviewer can hope to describe it, in a paragraph on the last page: "Such autobiographies . . . will be of use and provide material in spite of their chaotic and fortuitous character . . . they will preserve some faithful traits by which one may guess what may have lain hidden in the heart of some raw youths of that troubled time—a knowledge not altogether valueless, since from raw youths are made up the generations."

"Security." "Security" (Martin Secker) epitomises the quest for life's unattainable goal—a sure abiding-place in mutability. A little further on there are always the blue mountains. John Greenwood is introduced as a Fellow of King's, Oxford, a professor of philosophy, safe to the end of his days in dignity and peace. The college life is dust and ashes in his mouth, and he resigns his fellowship and dabbles in Socialism and labour problems in London. There he makes the unoriginal discovery that personal jealousies are the marrow of vigorous political movement, and again he draws himself aside, disheartened, from the sordidness of the struggle. He picks his way fastidiously towards marriage, and marries Isabel, who has youth and beauty, but is not his intellectual equal. What can come of such a union but further disillusion? The last chapters provide the sorry spectacle of John irritable and peevish, and Isabel, in a mad moment, capering away to break her marriage vows with a black-moustached young Captain. The author brings husband and wife together again, and reconciles them, leaving them with a few trite remarks about common-sense, and a sense of proportion, and level discretion as the guiding stars of life. It is a dreary conclusion, and makes "Security," for all its cleverness, an unsatisfactory book. Without vision the people perish, and it is the inner vision that Mr. Ivor Brown's wayfarers lack.



By G. K. CHESTERTON.

IN one of the latest of Professor Deissmann's letters to the American people I find the following fairly representative paragraph: "Before the war broke out our grain import was considerable. As we contemplated no conflict, the outbreak of hostilities in August 1914 surprised us, and left us without any approachingly sufficient quantities of provisions stored up for such an event. Thence all the rest follows: England's plan on the basis of Christian and humane ethics to starve us into submission with the least possible participation in direct barbaric combat; the necessity for us to defend our liberty not only with the sword, but with the organised forces of the intellect as well." To the babyish observation about the least possible participation in direct combat, it is unnecessary for an Englishman to reply at all. To the reproach about the starvation of the enemy it will not be necessary for him to reply at great length, for the answers are somewhat self-evident. It is unfortunate for Prussia that all her most famous exploits are themselves a denial of all her present pleas. She has been driven at last to deprecate in others what she incessantly boasted of in herself. All her pride and all her prominent actions had been founded for nearly half a century upon the fall of Paris; and Paris quite unquestionably fell through the starvation of its civilian population. The first German Emperor was crowned, the whole German Empire was created, a mile or two outside a city reduced by hunger, and solely because it had been reduced by hunger. The conquerors bragged of it, and have done nothing but brag of it ever since.

If anybody really doubts that Germany, and Germany alone, has gone far beyond it in an evil war upon the weak, the matter can be tested by a simple parable. In 1870 the French more than once made use of the science of ballooning in their military communications. Suppose that, during the siege of Paris, one of the French balloons had crossed the frontier. Suppose the French balloonists had seen some children playing in a German village, and had carefully poured combustible chemicals on the children, setting them on fire and roasting them alive. And suppose the French Government had explained that this was perfectly right and proper, because civilians in Paris were suffering the disadvantages of a siege. What would the Germans have said? What would all the world have said? It would have said what all the world, or all the independent part of the world, is saying of Germany to-day.

But the passage I have quoted has a more curious interest in connection with that English aggression which it is Professor Deissmann's purpose to prove. So far as he proves anything, he proves the precise opposite. He says that imports of food into Germany before the war were considerable. He says that Germany had an insufficient store of provisions; and he suggests this as proving that Germany did not contemplate war. It is best to reduce these controversial questions to their dullest and simplest shape. If there is a dispute between two savage tribes, fighting with spears, as to which of them began the battle, we can easily imagine one party claiming that they had very few spears when it began.

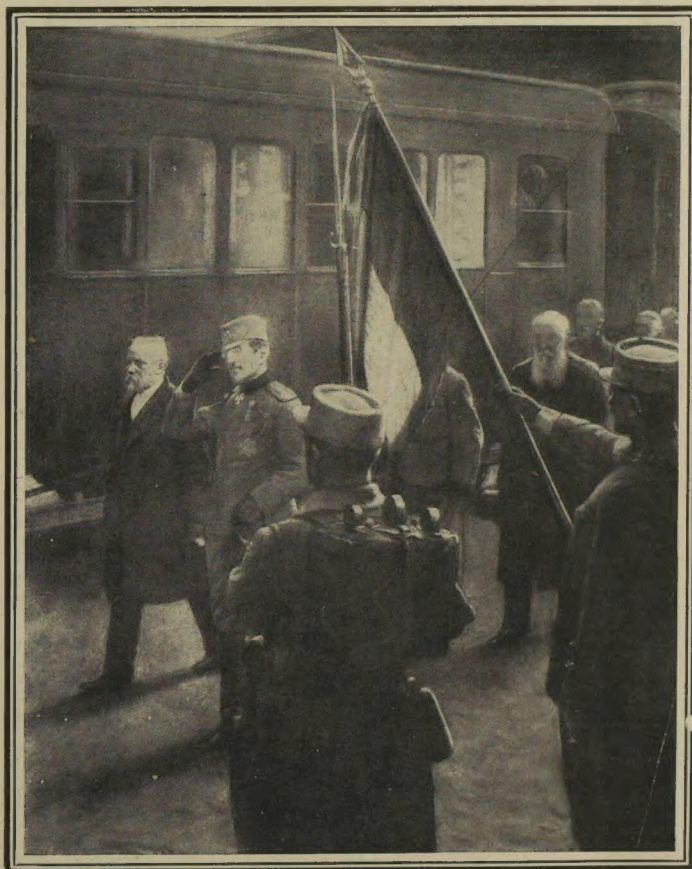
But the claim would surely be answered if it had to be admitted that the other tribe had no spears at all. If one man fighting another man proves his peaceful intentions from the fact that he has a short sword, the case is clearly reversed by the other man proving that he has no sword. All that seems to be of a somewhat childlike simplicity: yet everything said of the short sword can be said of the short food-supply. If the reliance on imported food was in Germany considerable, it was in England practically universal. If Germany had insufficient stores, England had almost literally no stores. This country was practically alone among the countries of the world in a quite reckless reliance on obtaining food from outside, and a quite

I have never myself had any particular belief in, or based any particular hopes upon, the inability of the German peoples to feed themselves. I do not see why they should not be able to do it; and I can quite understand their thinking it a rather fine thing to do. Although modern and materialist Germany is particularly mad on industrialism, it might well be maintained that she is less uniquely industrial than England—that, though the factory is eating the field, there is still a great proportion of fields left for it to eat. In this, as in many other respects, all they have of strength comes out of an older and less ambitious Germany; there is something in Matthew Arnold's description of how a genuine free peasantry was given them by Stein, though it might be less agreeably stated by saying that it was given them by Napoleon. A denunciation of England based on such a conception would have a considerably better chance. I should myself concede that an agricultural country which consumes its own food is a finer thing than an industrial country, which at its best can only consume its own smoke. While I am no admirer of the intellectual motives or manners of Benjamin Disraeli, I concede the truth of at least one thing that he said about the merely commercial ideal of nineteenth-century England, that it was "Peace and Plenty amid a starving people and with the world in arms." Until men can eat cannon-balls instead of turnips, or coke instead of cake (and this may, for all I know, be a possibility contemplated by the evolutionists of the higher dietics), it seems to me evident enough that an agricultural State can be an independent State, in a sense which is impossible to an industrial one.

In the old days when Germany had small States and great men, somebody uttered the epigram: "The French rule the land, the English the sea, and the Germans the clouds." It might be turned into a rather horrible allegory in the age of Zeppelins, for no other armed force has ever thought of being a mere thunderstorm. But, indeed, there is still a deeper and more spiritual meaning in the distinction. The ruler of the clouds thinks cloudily; and in nothing is this cloudy character more apparent than in an attitude like that of Professor Deissmann, who must grab even his enemy's arguments, although they tell against himself. It is this false universality, of which all the Teutonic philosophies are full, which makes him and his like unable really to create, because they are unable really to choose.

That is why the modern German cannot use the argument of the peasant State, as I have suggested it: because he is eager at the same time to use all other arguments, including the contrary arguments. And that is why he is beating out his brains at Verdun against something that he has never begun to understand: France, which has believed from the beginning the high sacrifices of the reason. France does believe in the peasant State; she accepts the abnegations needed by the peasant State; she will not have irrelevant and illogical advantages which are inconsistent with it; she has sustained its tragedy, and she is seeing its triumph. And the Frenchman confronts the German to-day in the most terrible of moods which is possible to a man—the mood of a man who is too angry to lose his temper.

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OUR ROYAL GUEST FROM SERBIA IN PARIS: THE CROWN PRINCE ALEXANDER SALUTING THE FRENCH COLOURS ON ARRIVAL AT THE GARE DE LYON

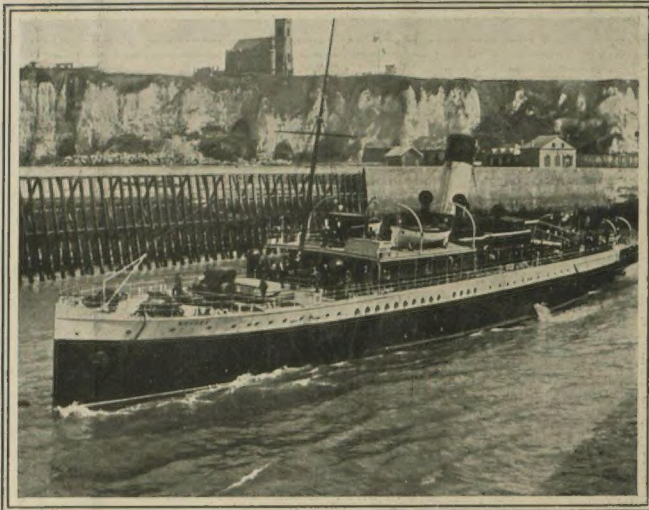
Prince Alexander of Serbia arranged to visit London this week after spending a week in France. He arrived in Paris on Tuesday, March 21, accompanied by M. Pashitch, the Serbian Premier, seen to the right of the flag in the above photograph. M. Poincaré, who is seen above walking beside the Prince, gave a luncheon in his honour. The Prince arranged to visit the front during his stay in France.

reckless refusal to accumulate any corn reserves inside. Germany, argues Professor Deissmann, neglected her granaries; therefore she must really have regarded war as remote. But England had no granaries; therefore she must have regarded war as absolutely impossible. Therefore England had no aggressive intentions against anybody; therefore she was not party to any aggressive action against Germany; Q.E.D. I do not myself think this argument by any means as sufficient as it is simple; but it is Professor Deissmann's argument, not mine.

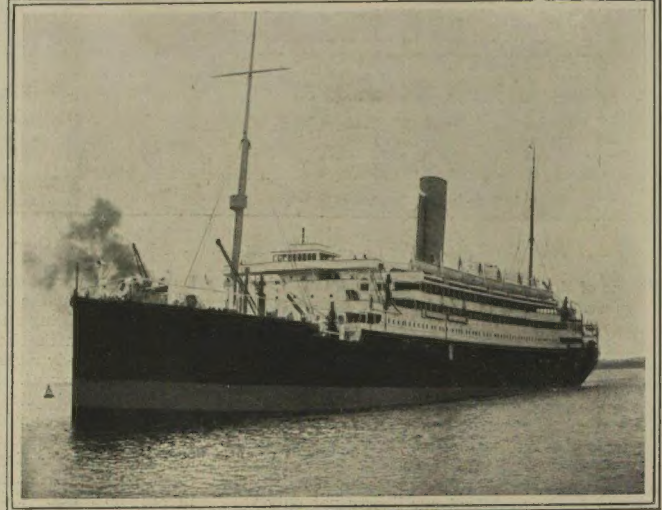
If I were Professor Deissmann, which is a presumptuous—and perhaps even an impious—thought, it would not be my argument at all. On the contrary, I think a much larger and better German case could be made by adopting the opposite argument.

THE CAMERA AS RECORDER: NEWS BY PHOTOGRAPHY.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY C.N. TOPICAL, RUSSELL, CENTRAL PRESS, AND L.N.A.



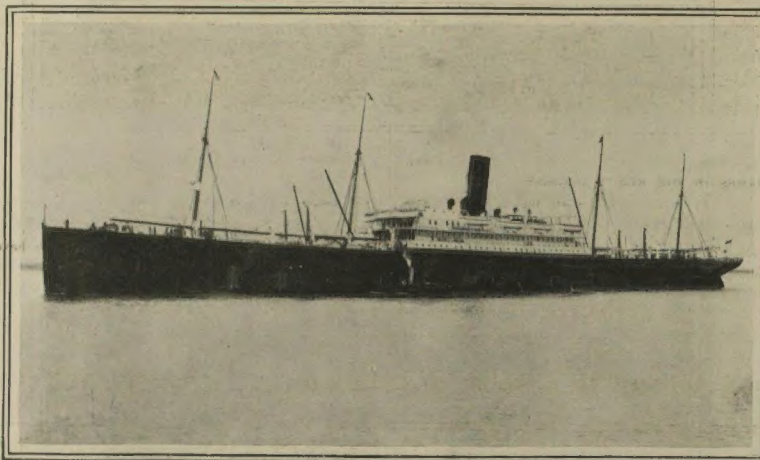
TORPEDOED WHILE CROSSING THE CHANNEL: THE BRIGHTON RAILWAY COMPANY'S PASSENGER-STEAMER "SUSSEX."



SUNK BY TORPEDO AFTER DEFEATING THE GERMAN COMMERCE-RAIDER "GREIF": THE ARMED LINER "ALCANTARA."



COMMANDER OF THE TORPEDORED LINER "MINNEAPOLIS": CAPTAIN HARKER.



VICTIM OF THE NEW GERMAN SUBMARINE CAMPAIGN: THE S.S. "MINNEAPOLIS."



IN COMMAND OF THE AIR-RAID ATTACK ON SYLT: COMMODORE R. V. TYRWHITT.



CAPTURED IN ACTION ON THE WESTERN EGYPT FRONTIER: THE TURKISH GENERAL GAAFAR PASHA, EMBARKING AS A PRISONER.



WEARING THE GREEN ARMLET: A WOMAN WORKER ON THE LAND AS SHEPHERDESS.

The loss of life on board the "Sussex" is stated at the time of writing to be about fifty; but the exact number is uncertain, as many rescued passengers landed at Boulogne without leaving record of their safety. "The Sussex" was torpedosed on March 24, while crossing to France. She was on service in connection with the London, Brighton and South Coast Railway Company, and was of 1353 tons, and twenty years old.—The "Alcantara" was a Royal Mail Company's liner of 15,831 tons, armed for war as a cruiser. While on patrol in the North Sea, on February 29, she met the German commerce-raider "Greif," which was disguised as a Norwegian trader. The "Alcantara" sank the "Greif," but was herself sunk by torpedoes.—The Atlantic Transport Company's

liner "Minneapolis" was torpedosed, with, as first stated, the loss of eleven lives. She was of 13,543 tons, and sixteen years old.—Commodore Tyrwhitt, who commanded the light-cruiser squadron covering the air-raid on the German Zeppelin base at Sylt, off the Holstein Coast, and directed operations, was in charge similarly in the Cuxhaven air-raid of December 25, 1914.—Gaafar Pasha was the Turkish General, second in command of the Bedouin and Senussi forces attacking Western Egypt. He was made prisoner by the Dorset Yeomanry at the defeat of the enemy at Agagia on February 26.—The Board of Trade have issued green armlets for women workers on the land. They are similar in device and pattern to the attested men's Derby badges.

A Royal Example to Employers of "Eligibles": Women Gardeners at Windsor.



1. THE FOUR WOMEN GARDENERS EMPLOYED IN PLACE OF MEN AT FROGMORE: RESTOCKING SMALL FRAMES IN THE KING'S GARDENS.

3. WORK FOR WHICH FEMININE TASTE AND EYE FOR DETAIL ARE WELL FITTED: THE KING'S WOMEN GARDENERS SETTING OUT PLANTS IN A GLASSHOUSE.

The King has set a royal example to employers of male gardeners eligible for military service by substituting four young women, trained in gardening, for men so employed in the gardens at Frogmore, in Windsor Park. They have been working in the glass-

2. ABLE TO DO ALL THE WORK OF THE MEN THEY HAVE REPLACED: THE WOMEN GARDENERS IN THE KING'S GARDENS AT FROGMORE.

4. DAUGHTERS OF THE SPADE: THE KING'S WOMEN GARDENERS AT WORK—BREAKING UP LARGE LUMPS OF EARTH FOR POTTING-MOULD.

houses there since January, and are said to have given every satisfaction, doing all the work that the men whose places they have taken were required to do. They have rooms in the houses built in the royal gardens, quite close to their work.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY SPORT AND GENERAL.

A Royal Schoolboy Learning to Defend his Country: Prince Henry with the Eton O.T.C.



1. THE KING'S THIRD SON AT THE ETON O.T.C.'S FIELD DAY AT BERKHAMSTED: PRINCE HENRY CLIMBING A FENCE.

3. GAINING EXPERIENCE IN HANDLING A RIFLE: PRINCE HENRY (KNEELING) IN THE FIRING LINE DURING THE ATTACK.

Prince Henry, the third son of their Majesties the King and Queen, who is at Eton, joins with zest in all the sports of the school, and is a keen member of the Eton College Officers' Training Corps. Our photographs were taken on the occasion of a field day of the corps at Berkhamsted. A fortnight or so ago the Prince took part in the junior

2. ROYALTY IN THE RANKS OF THE ETON COLLEGE OFFICERS' TRAINING CORPS: PRINCE HENRY (FLANK MAN OF SECOND FOUR) ON THE MARCH.

4. TESTING THE ARRANGEMENTS OF THE COMMISSARIAT: PRINCE HENRY LUNCHING DURING A HALT BY THE ROADSIDE.

steeplechase in the school sports, and came in twelfth in a field of over a hundred competitors. Prince Henry William Frederick Albert (to give him his full name) was born on March 31, 1900, and is thus just sixteen. He is a little over four years younger than Prince Albert, and nearly six years younger than the Prince of Wales.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY SPORT AND GENERAL.

BATTLING THROUGH FROZEN MOUNTAINS TO ERZERUM: THE RUSSIAN ARMY'S WONDERFUL WINTER TRIUMPH IN ARMENIA.

DRAWN BY H. C. SEPPINGS-WRIGHT, OUR ARTIST IN RUSSIA, FROM MATERIAL SUPPLIED BY AN OFFICER PRESENT AT THE ACTION.



WHERE EXHAUSTED CAMELS "FLOPPED ALONG" ON THEIR KNEES THROUGH THE SNOW DRIFTS:

The march of the Russian Army of the Caucasus to Erzurum, through frozen mountains, in the depth of winter, with an icy wind blowing sheets of snow across the track, was a feat hardly less wonderful than the actual storming of the forts. An official Russian communiqué describing the capture of Erzurum, said: "The terrain in front rendered it naturally strong, while it was covered on the flanks by mountain masses most difficult of approach and with their passes protected by powerful forts. Such was the formidable barrier on the path of our offensive, with enormous defensive advantages on the north-east and east. During the five days' assault the fortress was defended by the Turks with a stubbornness to which the enormous quantity of killed and frozen corpses gives testimony. The Caucasus Army succeeded in surmounting steep mountains protected not only by frost, but by wire entanglements and other defences, and assaulted the fortress after an artillery preparation. The assault on the forts and the principal position lasted from February 11 to February 19, inclusive.

RUSSIANS BRINGING UP GUNS, AMMUNITION, AND SUPPLIES FOR THE FINAL ASSAULT ON ERZERUM.

After we had taken the forts on the left flank of the principal Turkish line of defence, extending about twenty-seven miles, the fate of the forts in the centre and on the right flank, and, after them, of the second-line forts and the principal defensive position, was decided on February 16 after short attacks. These fortifications, which were full of Turkish dead, remained in our possession. During the assault on the fortress several Turkish regiments were annihilated or made prisoners with all their officers. On the line of forts alone we took 197 pieces of artillery of various calibres in good condition. In the defence-works of the central fortress we took another 126 pieces of artillery. In the fortified region of Erzurum we took a large number of depots of various kinds. . . . The exact number of Turkish prisoners is 235 officers and 12,753 men." In another drawing elsewhere in this Number our artist illustrates the assault on the principal fort, that of Karagubek. —[Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.]

GAS-MASKED CHILDREN IN RHEIMS: CHURCH AND SCHOOL IN CELLARS.



WITH FULL CHAMPAGNE-CASES FOR SEATS, AND SCHOOL-CHILDREN AND HELMETED SOLDIERS AS CONGREGATION: A CHURCH SERVICE IN THE WINE-CELLARS OF RHEIMS.



PROVIDED WITH GAS-MASKS (CARRIED IN BLUE BAGS) AS A PROTECTION AGAINST GERMAN POISON-SHELLS: A CLASS IN A SUBTERRANEAN SCHOOL AT RHEIMS IN THE FAMOUS CHAMPAGNE-CELLARS.

"Rheims," writes Lord Northcliffe in his recent account, "is bombarded with persistent regularity. Its stricken folk are subjected to attacks vastly more serious than any Zeppelin raid, and so often that the French communiqués have ceased to report them. . . . Almost everyone carries a gas-mask; the men keep theirs in compact tin cases slung from the wrist or attached to bicycle-handles, the women in various kinds of bags. These masks can be bought at any chemist's and are so prepared as to need merely damping with water when required. The preponderance of the remaining native population is, of course, feminine, mostly work-girls who work in the great champagne caves." In

the lower of these two photographs, some of the girls (as the two sitting second and third from the left in front) may be seen with the bags containing their gas-masks hanging at their side. We are enabled to give the photographs by courtesy of Mr. Frank Hedges Butler, who is seen in the upper one at the organ. In the lower one the standing figures are (left to right) the schoolmistress, the Chef des Caves, Mr. Hedges Butler, M. Robinet, and Captain Mouhot. Mr. Hedges Butler mentions that while the children were above ground, a Fokker aeroplane appeared on the horizon, whereupon a French soldier blew an alarm with a trumpet—the signal for all to descend to the cellars.

ADDITIONS TO RUSSIA'S MILLION PRISONERS: CAPTURED AUSTRIANS.

PHOTOGRAPH BY TOPICAL.



"RECEIVE NOT THE PRISONERS AS YOUR ENEMIES": AUSTRIAN SOLDIERS CAPTURED BY THE MAGNANIMOUS RUSSIANS.

The renewed Russian offensive is adding every day to the enormous number of prisoners taken by the Tsar's armies. A Petrograd communiqué of March 24, for instance, mentioned the capture, near Lake Narotch, of 18 officers and 1255 men—in this case Germans. The total must now be bordering on a million and a half. A French official communiqué, published on October 4, stated: "The Russian newspapers report that the number of German and Austrian prisoners in Russia up to September 17 had increased to 1,100,000 men." As evidence of the magnanimity with which Russia treats her prisoners, we

may recall a proclamation issued earlier in the war to the peasants of a province in Western Siberia, among whose villages forty thousand Austrian prisoners were to be distributed. "The Russian people," we read, "have too noble a soul for them to be cruel to those in misfortune. Peasants! receive not the prisoners sent to you as your enemies! In the majority they are peaceful and hard workers, and only by the force of necessity have they taken part in the battles against the Russian Nation. Be just, and have consideration for the sorrows of others."

ASSAULTING A MOUNTAIN FORT STRENGTHENED BY AN ICE-BELT: THE GREATEST RUSSIAN FEAT AT ERZERUM.

DRAWN BY H. C. SEPPINGS-WRIGHT, OUR ARTIST IN RUSSIA, FROM MATERIAL SUPPLIED BY AN OFFICER PRESENT AT THE ACTION.



WHERE THE RUSSIAN TROOPS SLID DOWN A MOUNTAIN-SIDE TO THE ATTACK AND TO THE DEFENCES OF ERZERUM.

ADVANCED UP ZIG-ZAGS: THE HEROIC STORMING OF FORT KARAGUBEK, THE KEY BY CAUCASIANS AND SIBERIANS.

Describing the capture of Karagubek, illustrated in his drawing, Mr. Seppings-Wright says: "This fort is the key to the whole system of the outer defences of the city of Erzerum. There are fifteen others, but none of such supreme importance. The assault was carried out by the Caucasian troops in conjunction with the Siberian contingents, all hardened by the winters of the North. Few other troops in the world could have faced such conditions. Their success deserves to rank as one of the greatest feats in this marvellous war. In the first place, the natural defences of Erzerum are more formidable than those of any other city in the world, seated, as it is, on a high plateau ringed about with mountains whose icy peaks are lost in the clouds. Steadily and surely the Russian Army forged their way—storming plateaux, chasing the enemy over snow-bound glaciers and up the steep sides of mighty glaciers—until the final rush was made. Up the last barrier they climbed knee-deep in snow and drift, against the golden sheets of driving snow burning and blistering their faces like the blast from a furnace. The cries of men and the sighs of the tired animals made the strangest chorus ever heard, mixed with the sharp clap of shrapnel, a thousand times repeated amongst

the tremendous precipices of the weird land. No roads helped the advance. From the summit Erzerum, the goal, was greeted with tremendous enthusiasm. As the armies assembled on the crest, the order was given to charge down. Then occurred the most extraordinary spectacle—an army sliding down the smooth slopes until the mountain-side was lined like a huge number of toboggan-runs. Crowning the summit of an almost inaccessible mountain opposite stood the great fortress of Karagubek, the ramparts lined with peering Turks. Banners with the Crescent and Star streamed in the wind, but the defenders were about to meet their doom. Small parties of Russian engineers had been at work digging zig-zags in the snow. These were instantly filled with swarms of Russians charging up with an enthusiasm that knew no obstruction. They melted, and they died. Around the crumbling ramparts the Turks had already prepared positions with wire and an entirely new device, namely, frozen snow: the snow had been constantly sprayed with water and, freezing, formed into a barrier of ice. The assault commenced at seven in the morning; by noon the Russian flag flew proudly over the fort after one of the greatest feats of this world-war. Erzerum was won!"—(Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.)

WHERE RUSSIA HAS THWARTED GERMAN PLOTS: SCENES IN PERSIA.



A SIGHT WHICH GREATLY IMPRESSED THE PERSIANS: THE FIRST (RUSSIAN) ARMoured CAR SEEN IN TEHERAN.



SOLDIERS OF THE PERSIAN ARMY: SOME OF THE SHAH'S FIGHTING MEN DRAWN UP FOR A REVIEW.

The inhabitants of Teheran were immensely impressed by the arrival there of the Russian aeroplane shown on the opposite page, and the Russian armoured car illustrated above—the first examples of these modern engines of war that they had seen. The car passed through Teheran on its way to Kum in pursuit of rebels whom the Germans had instigated to revolt. The car carries two machine-guns at the sides and a "75" at the back. It is inscribed with quotations from Mahomet, and at each of its four corners

bears a skull and cross-bones. Standing next to the engine is the Colonel of the Brigade of Cossacks, with his wife and the Belgian Minister, M. de Borchgrave. The Brigade consists of Persian Cossacks, commanded by a Russian Colonel, who is changed once a year by the Russian Government. The Germans in Teheran attempted unsuccessfully to win over the Brigade. On November 14, the Colonel gave an "At-Home," at which was discovered a would-be assassin armed with bombs.

FRIENDLY TO THE ALLIES: THE SHAH OF PERSIA.



MUCH INTERESTED IN A RUSSIAN AEROPLANE—THE FIRST AT TEHERAN: THE SHAH (SECOND FROM LEFT) STANDING BY THE MACHINE.

The young Shah of Persia, who is friendly to the cause of the Allies, has passed through a very anxious and difficult time owing to the machinations of the Germans in his country and their instigation of a revolt. The Shah is nineteen and is very intelligent and well educated. He had a Russian tutor, and possesses some knowledge of English. Matters came to a climax in Teheran on November 15, when the German, Austrian, and Turkish Ministers and the gendarmerie repaired to a place near the capital, expecting that the Shah would join them and go with the Persian Government to Ispahan. Meantime, a dramatic scene took place in the palace: "The Cabinet Ministers," said a

Reuter message, "were assembled in a corner of the room in which the young Shah was trying to make up his mind as to whether he should leave." Different advisers gave opposite counsels, but later, after conferring with the British and Russian Ministers, the Shah decided to remain in Teheran, and the German plot was thwarted. Our photograph shows him standing by a Russian aeroplane at the camp of the Persian Cossack Brigade near Teheran, seen behind the body of the machine, next to the pilot, who is wearing a white cap. The Russians recently occupied Ispahan, Persia's ancient capital, and have made progress towards Bagdad, taking various other towns.

FIGHTING-MEN OF OUR OLDEST ALLY, NOW IN ARMS

PHOTOGRAPHS BY

AGAINST GERMANY: WITH THE PORTUGUESE FORCES.

GENOLIEF.



PORTUGUESE INFANTRY MARCHING INTO LISBON.



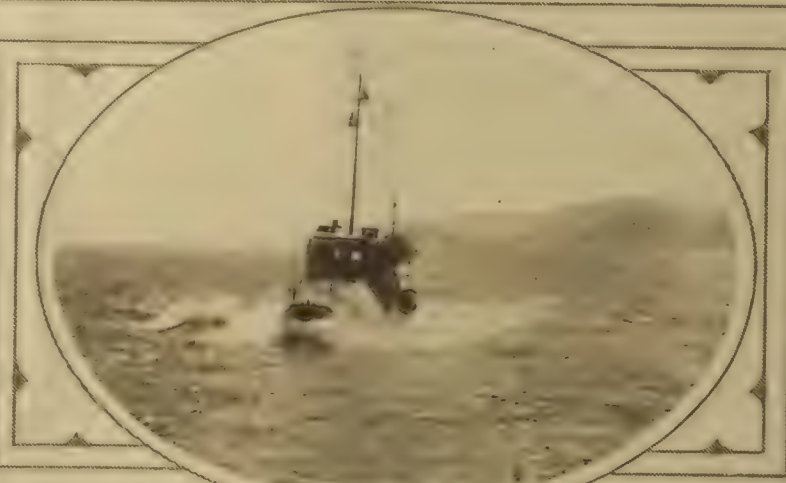
PORTUGUESE ARTILLERY



ON THE MARCH.



PORTUGUESE CAVALRY ON THE MARCH.



A PORTUGUESE TORPEDO-BOAT.



MARCHING INTO LISBON: AN INFANTRY



REGIMENT FROM THE PROVINCES.



A PORTUGUESE TORPEDO-BOAT.



PORTUGUESE SAILORS AT DRILL.



THE RETURN FROM



MANŒUVRES: ARTILLERY.



PORTUGUESE SAILORS ON THE MARCH.

On February 28 last, the Portuguese Government seized certain German steamers in the Tagus, and it was afterwards announced in the German Press that Germany had sent a strong Note to Portugal. Meantime, the Portuguese Government stated that their action was dictated by the necessities of the economic situation, and that the requisition was carried out wholesale to avoid acts of sabotage. Portugal also seized shipping in other of her ports, including vessels interned at Lorenzo Marques, Cape Verde, the Azores, and Madeira. Early in March, German Main Headquarters issued the statement: "The Imperial Minister in Lisbon, Mr. Rosen, was instructed to-day to demand his passport from the Portuguese Government, and to hand over at the same time an extensive manifesto from the German Government. The Portuguese Minister in Berlin, Mr. Sidonio Paes, was also given his passport to-day." When the Portuguese Minister to the Court of St. James's was a guest of the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress at the Mansion House the other day, the Lord Mayor said that our treaties

with Portugal had been respected and adhered to for over five hundred years, and that it caused a thrill of pleasure and pride to know that at that moment our oldest Ally was fighting side by side with us in German East Africa, and aiding us to gain the victory. On the same occasion, the Portuguese Minister pointed out that his country had a treaty of alliance with this country which, for its duration, had no parallel in history. Lord Robert Cecil pointed out that it was just a hundred years ago that Portugal and "this country were fighting side by side in a great contest different in many respects from the present but alike in this—that we were fighting then, as now, for liberty and justice and international honour. The reference, of course, was to the Peninsular War, where the Portuguese troops fought magnificently. According to a Reuter telegram, the Portuguese Legation at Washington issued a statement that Portugal entered the war in obedience to treaty obligations dating from 1373.

AFTER RATS WITH THE BAYONET! A NOVEL FORM OF SMALL-GAME HUNTING IN THE TRENCHES.

DRAWN BY A. FORESTIER FROM A SKETCH BY FREDERIC VILLERS.



SPORT IN SELF-DEFENCE: STEEL-HELMETED BRITISH SOLDIERS RIDDING A TRENCH OF THE PLAGUE OF RATS, WITH BAYONET AND TERRIER.

Rat-hunting has become a popular sport with the troops in the trenches. Hundreds of ferrets have been sent over to the British front, and it is said that the unusual demand caused the price of a ferret in the district of Ashford to rise from one shilling to five. Terriers are also employed, both by our own men and the French. The excitement of a rat-hunt, as shown by our drawing (made from a sketch by Mr. Villers at the front) is occasionally varied by the use of the bayonet. Some of the men, it may be noted, are wearing the new British steel helmet. Rat-hunting in the trenches is necessary in self-defence, but outside some feel a certain sympathy with the enterprising rodent. Thus an officer wrote recently to his wife: "Going along the frozen Flanders roads from the battery to the wagon-line in the dark hours, often I

encounter water-rats who scuffle off the paths into the shelter of ditch or hedge. They scuffle slowly, for they are very fat. . . . The temptation to strike at a rat and kill it is natural. But I am restrained by a feeling that there is so much work of necessary slaughter to be done that pity must have a refuge somewhere. It is a relief to feel able to spare. . . . Until the 'grey rats'—as the Belgians used to call the invaders—are finally chased away from these ravaged fields, let the water-rat have his feast of the abandoned harvest. . . . Faced with the imperative need to kill Hun, to cleanse Europe of the scourge of God, it seemed to me—a little fantastically, you will think—that it was more seemly not to kill anything else without very strict necessity." (Drawing Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.)

INDIA'S HELP IN EAST AFRICA: CAMPAIGN INCIDENTS ON THE FRONTIER.



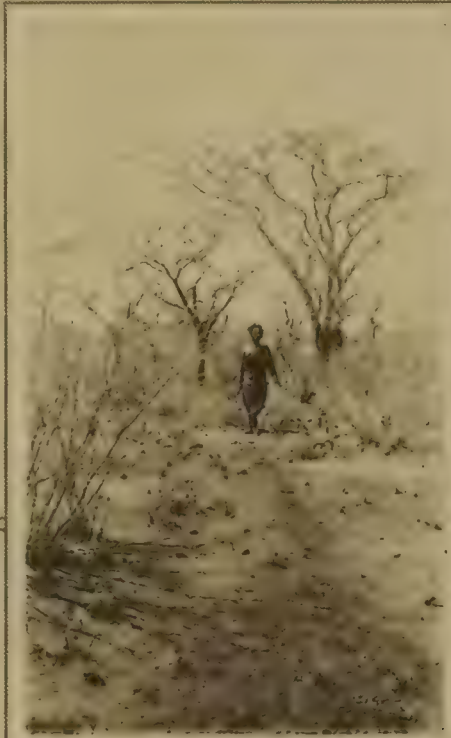
WITH ONE OF THE INDIAN REGIMENTS ON THE MARCH:
A REST BY THE WAYSIDE.



WHERE AN ATTACK WAS EXPECTED: A TRENCH-LINE, WITH LOG HEAD-COVER
AND LOOP-HOLES.



AT ONE OF THE BIVOUACS: PREPARING CHUPATTIES (FLAT CAKES OF UNLEAVENED
MEAL) AT A HALTING-PLACE.



THE ENEMY NOT FAR OFF: A SEPOY SCOUT MAKING
HIS WAY THROUGH THE BUSH.



ON PATROL: QUESTIONING VILLAGERS FOR NEWS
OF THE ENEMY.

A contingent of troops from India landed in East Africa early in the war, to reinforce the small local force of the King's African Rifles and colonial police ordinarily serving to maintain law and order in the Protectorate and to hold the frontier line against German flying columns which, from the outset, threatened invasion. They have had engagements with the enemy at many points, and have done good service in defending outpost stations and fighting bush actions, for the most part with good success wherever the odds against them were not overpowering. Owing to the superiority in numbers of

the enemy, until the recent arrival of General Smuts's South African Expeditionary Force, the operations of the war in East Africa, on the southern frontier of the British territories, where the Indian contingent were mainly employed, had to be confined to the belt of comparatively open and sparsely wooded plains between the sea and the mountainous interior, a wide tract covered with dense, tropical forest, and the region in which the Germans concentrated their principal forces. The Indian troops are well suited to the climate; East Africa has for years provided a suitable field for Indian immigration.

GENERAL SMUTS'S CAMPAIGN: IN THE KILIMANJARO COUNTRY.



THE ENEMY'S HEADQUARTERS AND CITADEL NEAR THE BRITISH EAST AFRICAN BORDER: THE GERMAN FORT AT MOSHL.



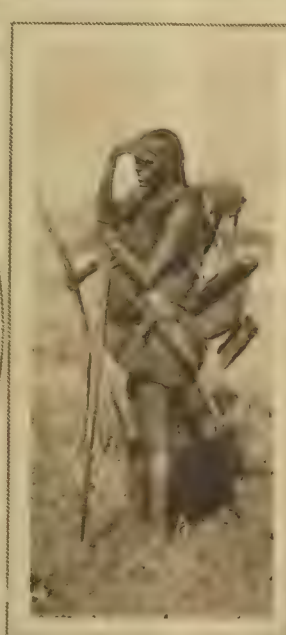
A BRITISH FRONTIER STATION REGAINED: AT TAVETA—THE MAGISTRATE AND COLLECTOR'S RESIDENCE.



A MASAI IN HIS WAR-KIT.



IN FULL ARRAY: A CHIEF OF THE WA-TAVETA, A SUB-TRIBE OF THE MASAI.



A MASAI IN HIS WAR-KIT.



IN THE ENEMY MILITARY STATION OCCUPIED ON MARCH 13: THE MARKET-PLACE, MOSHL.



NOW OCCUPIED BY GENERAL SMUTS'S FORCES: THE OFFICERS' QUARTERS IN THE FORT OF MOSHL.

General Smuts struck his first blow on March 7, by seizing the crossings of the River Lumi, on the British side of the northern frontier of German East Africa, in the Kilimanjaro district. Two days later the township of Taveta, a native market-centre just within British territory on the frontier, and temporarily withdrawn from earlier in the war, was reoccupied. The Germans made a stand on the Kitovo Hills, west of Taveta, on the road to Moshl, the enemy's principal military station in the north of the

colony; but were driven back after a severe engagement, and retreated in confusion. Moshl itself was occupied by General Smuts on March 13, and the advance continued towards Arusha, another German station, about forty-five miles west of Moshl. Arusha was occupied by a mounted force on March 20. The entire Kilimanjaro district, which the British force has been traversing, is thickly populated by natives of the Masai tribes, a pastoral and, in the main, peaceable people.

THE TORTURED BATTLEFIELD ROUND VERDUN: DOUAUMONT.



PHOTOGRAPHED IN THE INTERVAL BETWEEN THE TWO SERIES OF GERMAN ASSAULTS DURING WHICH IT WAS FOUR TIMES CAPTURED AND RECAPTURED: A POSITION AT THE END OF THE VILLAGE OF DOUAUMONT, SHOWING, IN THE BACKGROUND, THE GLACIS OF THE FORT.

The terrific nature of the bombardment at Douaumont during the battle of Verdun may be gathered from the scene of havoc shown in this photograph, taken in the interval between the two great German onslaughts. In a despatch dated "West of Douaumont, Monday" (March 20), Mr. H. Warner Allen writes: "It is impossible to describe whether it was in the first Battle of Verdun, which lasted from February 21 to February 25, or in the second, which lasted from the latter date till March 10, that the French troops displayed the most glorious heroism and indomitable powers of resistance. In the first

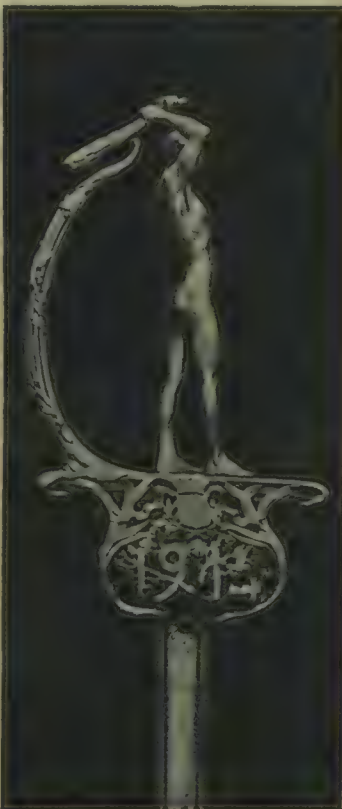
battle a certain army corps, which included soldiers of all classes, from the 1915 contingent to men of the Territorial Reserve, resisted for five days and five nights the attacks of an enemy with a numerical superiority of 4 to 1. . . . On the left of the village of Douaumont a certain infantry brigade has opposed to the German assaults a wall of steel that nothing could break. . . . This brigade was hurled forward on the 26th to relieve the worn-out troops defending the all-important position of Douaumont. Its commander at once decided that the only tactics possible were an immediate offensive."

BELGIUM'S KING HONOURED BY FRANCE: A PRESENTATION SWORD.

TWO PHOTOGRAPHS BY KOL.



A GIFT TO KING ALBERT FROM PARIS: THE SWORD EXHIBITED AT THE PETIT PALAIS.



FORMED OF A STATUETTE SYMBOLIC OF BELGIUM'S PART IN THE WAR: THE SWORD-HILT.



SHARING THE DANGERS OF THE TROOPS: KING ALBERT (SECOND FROM LEFT) VISITING FRONT-LINE TRENCHES.

Paris is honouring King Albert by the gift of a sword of honour, the cost of which has been raised by public subscription. It was arranged that, after being placed on exhibition in Paris, at the Petit Palais, and approved by President Poincaré and the Grand Chancellor of the Legion of Honour, General Florentin, the sword should be sent, under guard, to its royal recipient. The grip of the hilt is formed of a gold statuette of a young Belgian athlete brandishing a club, with the words, "On ne passe pas"—symbolic of Belgium's heroic resistance to the German invaders. The hilt also bears the words (in French): "From the people of Paris to his Majesty King Albert of the Belgians." On the blade, of St. Etienne steel, inlaid with gold, are inscribed two lines from Richepin: "Droite sans tache, sans effroi; J'ai pour âme ton âme, O roi!" The

photograph on the right, showing King Albert in the trenches, is typical of the courage with which he has shared the dangers of his men and which has won him the admiration of the world. Some time ago now he was reported to have said to an Italian interviewer, regarding the reorganisation of his forces: "All Belgians capable of bearing arms have hastened to demand the honour of co-operating in the national defence. They have been directed to training camps placed at our disposal by France. Thus, after a year of war, after resisting without flinching a military adversary more terrible than history has ever known, the Belgian Army is to-day as strong and even stronger than it was at the moment of invasion." In Photograph No. 1, on either side of the sword, are busts of the King and Queen of the Belgians.

SCIENCE & NATURAL HISTORY



GREETING AT BURGHERS. (EXSPASSING ON THE GROUND STUNTPITS (15th CENTURY).)



UNIVERSITY LIFE IN THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY: A DOCTOR RECEIVING THE SIGNS OF HIS DEGREE.



LEARNING UNDER DIFFICULTIES IN A CATHEDRAL: STUDENTS IN SCHOOL (13th CENTURY).

SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

THE USE OF MINES AT SEA.

READERS of "The Battle of Dorking" may remember that Colonel Chesney there depicts the British Fleet as crippled by infernal machines which the enemy's ships, avoiding battle, left behind them, and which exploded on contact. These "fatal engines"—called, oddly enough, in the book and in the Press of that day, torpedoes—were in effect submarine mines; and it may some day enter into an antiquary's head to theorise whether the Germans, always adaptive but never original, did not take the first idea of their use from Colonel Chesney's pamphlet. At all events, no one now wants to be told that they have so far developed this idea as to sow the Baltic and parts of the Mediterranean with mines, thus making two of the chief ocean highways dangerous alike for warships and for innocent merchantmen.

These mines, however, are not, as Colonel Chesney imagined them, drifting or floating, save by accident. If they were so constructed as to float on the surface their presence would at once be noticed by a careful look-out, and contact with them avoided, except at night or in very thick weather. Even in those conditions, too, their employment would be in a large measure ineffective. As M. Boutaric has pointed out in an exhaustive study of the subject in the *Revue Scientifique*, the explosion of a mass of gun-cotton or other high explosive on or near the surface of the sea would do little harm to a ship of any size, particularly if she were armoured. To produce a really deadly effect, the mine must be submerged to a depth of at least three metres, when the overlying mass of water acts upon the explosive exactly as does the ramming-down of the powder in the muzzle-loading musket, the wad below the shot in the sporting cartridge, or the "tamping" of the charge in quarrying operations. To ensure its swimming at the proper depth below the surface, only one means, on the same authority, has been found effective. The mine must be anchored to the bottom of the sea by a weight to which it is attached by a chain or cable of the proper length. Hence all mines are fixed mines, and, if they are sometimes found drifting or floating on the surface, it is because they have broken loose from the weight to which they were attached. The lift or power of

rising to the full extent of the cable is, of course, given by making the principal bulk of the mine a hollow and airtight shell after the fashion of the buoys used as guides to ships in the piping times of peace.

it—a fact which has been taken full advantage of by our Fleet in its employment of mine-sweepers and even heavily armed vessels constructed *ad hoc*. Another consequence is that in deep seas the weight of the necessary length of chain would be so great as to prevent the mine from rising at all; and in tidal waters, where the depth of water alters with the tide by as much as six or seven metres, the mine will lose a great deal of its efficiency for an appreciable part of the day. While in a tideless sea—the Mediterranean, for instance—the mine, once anchored to the bottom, would remain at the same depth for the whole twenty-four hours, in one where the tide rises and falls by as much as has been said above, the mine-layer would have to choose between keeping it at the required depth of three metres at high water and exposed on the surface for the rest of the day, or at the same depth at low water and too deep to be destructive at other times. It is doubtless due to their thus knocking about between wind and water that so many mines have lately broken loose from their moorings and have drifted ashore on the Scandinavian coasts; and the disadvantages of their doing so are, perhaps, pretty evenly distributed between the attack and the defence.

As to this last, M. Boutaric seems to be well founded when he says that the only efficacious means of freeing a channel or other stretch of water from mines yet discovered, is by dragging or mine-sweeping. The method of doing this by two vessels of shallow draught keeping about two hundred metres apart from one another, and a cable of about three times that length equipped with floats and stretched between them so as to form a loop like a gigantic letter U, is well known, and has been amply illustrated in *The Illustrated London News* and elsewhere. Mines which have broken loose and are floating on the surface can be dealt with either by rifle bullets which, by piercing the outer shell, cause them to sink to the bottom, or by small artillery, which explodes them by shock. It remains to be seen whether any other means of destroying them—such as detonating them by "sympathetic" vibrations, which would seem to be scientifically possible—will ever be invented. It is enough to say that, till now, none has come into practical use.

F. L.



FRENCH ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNNERS AT SALONIKA: SETTING THE FUSES ON THE APPROACH OF HOSTILE MACHINES.

Photograph by Topical.

From this restriction on the use of the submarine mine more than one consequence follows. In the



FINDING THE RANGE AND PREPARING TO FIRE: FRENCH ANTI-AIRCRAFT ARTILLERY IN ACTION AT SALONIKA, WITH A GUN MOUNTED ON A CAR.

Photograph by Topical.

first place, a ship which does not draw more than three metres (say, ten feet) of water may easily pass over a submerged mine without exploding

FOR KING AND COUNTRY: OFFICERS ON THE ROLL OF HONOUR.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY SWAINE, BASSANO, LAFAYETTE, THOMSON, SPORT AND GENERAL, KATE PRAGNELL, ELLIOTT AND FRY, AND SPEIGHT.



CAPTAIN HALFORD G. BURDETT,
Westminster Dragoons. An Assistant
Provost-Marshal. Only son of Sir Henry
and Lady Burdett.



CAPTAIN R. A. SAUNDERS,
Royal Field Artillery. Attached
Royal Flying Corps. Killed in action
in France.



FLIGHT-COMMANDER WILLIAM R.
CROCKER, R.N.,
Held Royal Humane Society's Testimonial
for heroism in saving life.



CAPTAIN MERVYN S. RICHARDSON,
Royal Welsh Fusiliers. Recently recom-
mended for an honour. Son of Captain
A. P. Richardson, Purton House, Wilts.



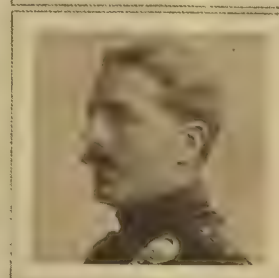
CAPTAIN J. R. LANDALE,
Queen Victoria's Own Rajput Light
Infantry. Served in South Africa;
Queen's medal, five clasps.



LIEUT.-COLONEL STEUART SCOTT
BINNY, D.S.O.,
Royal Welsh Fusiliers. Mentioned in de-
spatches. Awarded D.S.O., S. African War.



LIEUT.-COLONEL CLAUDE H.
CAMPBELL, D.S.O.,
Q.O. Cameron Highlanders. Mentioned
in despatches and awarded D.S.O. 1914.



CAPTAIN B. ARTHUR R. BLEWITT,
Gurkha Rifles. Killed in Mesopotamia.
Son of the late Major-General Charles
Blewitt.



CAPTAIN IAN D. DEWAR,
Cameron Highlanders. Son of Lord Dewar,
Judge of Edinburgh Court of Session, and
nephew of Sir John and Sir Thomas Dewar.



LIEUT.-COLONEL L. OLIPHANT
GRAEME, C.M.G.,
Cameron Highlanders. Was Extra Aide-de-
Camp to King George during Durbar tour.



MAJOR B. WILMOT MAINPRISE,
Royal Engineers. Held medal and clasp
Turk Expedition. Mentioned in despatches
China operations, 1901-2.



CAPTAIN ARTHUR R. CHAVASSE,
Royal Army Medical Corps. Son of late
Sir Thomas Chavasse and Lady Chavasse,
Barn Green, Worcestershire.



CAPT. CARADOC T. D. BERRINGTON,
15th Lancers (Cureton's Miltanis). Joined
Indian Army 1906. Reached rank of
Captain, July 1915.



CAPTAIN COLIN HAY GIFFARD,
K.G.O. Gurkha Rifles. Killed in Mesopotamia. Son of Mr. Douglas W. Giffard,
M.R.C.S., of Bournemouth.



MAJOR A. L. BICKFORD,
56th Rifles (Indian Army). Son of
Admiral A. K. Bickford, C.M.G., of
The Grange, Uckfield.



CAPTAIN AND ADJUTANT R. P.
DUNN-PATTISON,
Devon Regiment. One-time Lecturer on
Modern History at Magdalen College.



2ND LIEUT. ERIC A. MONTESOLE,
Royal Sussex Regiment. Killed in action.
Son of Mr. and Mrs. Max Montesele, of
Hornsey.



CAPTAIN STANHOPE COLE BARTLEY,
Royal Artillery. Son of late Sir George
Bartley, K.C.B., and Lady Bartley, of
Shovelstrode, East Grinstead.



CAPT. E. MEREDYDD LLOYD EVANS,
Royal Lancaster Regiment. Son of Mr.
Lloyd Evans, of Lancaster, hon. sec. of
the John o' Gaunt Bowmen.



CAPTAIN ARTHUR FRANK GRIBBELL,
Royal Field Artillery. Son of the late
Rev. Frank B. Gribbell, Vicar of Ringmer,
Sussex.

A FAMOUS GENERAL: THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE ITALIAN ARMY.

PHOTOGRAPH BY C. VANDER.



PHOTOGRAPHED DURING HIS VISIT TO LONDON: GENERAL LUIGI CADORNA.

General Luigi Cadorna is the son of a distinguished Italian General of the nineteenth century, Rafael Cadorna, who, in his younger days, won the Legion of Honour while fighting as a Volunteer for France in Algeria, and later did brilliant work as an Army Corps commander against the Austrians in 1866. The present Italian Commander-in-Chief is in his sixty-sixth year. In 1886 and the years following, as a staff officer attached to the Fifth Army Corps at Verona, he made a minute study, tramping on foot as an ordinary sightseer, of the Alpine districts where the Italians are now fighting.

General Cadorna's military notes then made, as a fact, form the hand-book which the Italian officers at the front are now using with advantage. As Colonel of the 10th Bersaglieri in 1891 he proved a master of the tactics of mountain-warfare and an able leader of men. After the Tripoli Campaign of 1912 he was entrusted with the supervision of the general Army reorganisation. For the perfectly equipped condition in which the Italian troops took the field last May, with General Cadorna himself at its head, the Generalissimo is largely responsible.

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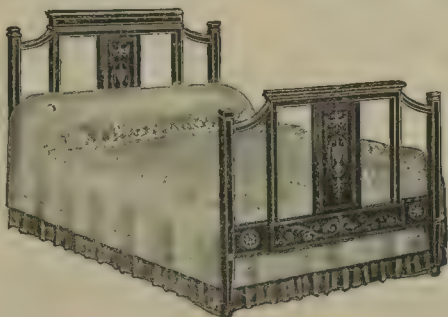
MILD (Gold Leaf) 100 for 3/8; 50 for 1/10 MEDIUM. 100 for 3/-; 50 for 1/7
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 LINEN SHEETS, Size 2 x 3 yds., 18/-; 2 x 3½ yds., 21/-; 2½ x 3 yds., 22/10; 2½ x 3½ yds., 26/7 pair. Linen pillow cases to match, size 20 x 30 ins., 20/-; 22 x 32 ins., 23/6 per doz.
 HEMSTITCHED LINEN SHEETS.—Size 2 x 3 yds., 21/11; 2 x 3½ yds., 24/6; 2½ x 3½ yds., 27/6; 2½ x 3½ yds., 30/6 per pair. Linen Pillow Cases to match, size 20 x 30 ins., 3/-; 22 x 32 ins., 3/6 each.
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TABLE CLOTHS.—No. G 500.—Superfine Double Damask Table Cloths, suitable for either a round or square table. Design: Violets and Spot. Size 2 x 2 yds., 18/6; 2 x 2½ yds., 23/2; 2 x 3 yds., 27/9; 2 x 3½ yds., 32/5; 2½ x 3½ yds., 43/2 each. Dinner Napkins to match, size 2 x 2 yard, 37/6 per dozen.
 TABLE CLOTHS.—No. G 703.—Superfine Double Damask Table Cloths, suitable for a square table. Design: Regency Period. Size: 2 x 2 yds., 20/6; 2 x 2½ yds., 25/8; 2 x 3 yds., 30/9; 2 x 3½ yds., 35/11; 2½ x 3 yds., 43/-; 2½ x 3½ yds., 50/2 each. Dinner Napkins to match, size 2 x 2 yard, 47/- per dozen.

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SAVORY & MOORE'S FOOD

LITERATURE.

Through India and Beyond.

To present a travel-book that has not as much as a sensational episode between the covers, that is the simple record of six months' holiday taken apparently not less than three years ago, that covers no ground unknown to the travelled Anglo-Indian—one would have said that to do this just now was to invite a failure. Yet Mrs. Norah Kowan Hamilton has taken the very considerable risk, and has scored a distinct success. Her book, "Through Wonderful India and Beyond" (Holden and Hardingham), is emphatically readable, and thus for reasons readily understood. In the first instance, Mrs. Hamilton has a definite equipment. She is quick to see and to feel the beauty and the glamour of what used to be called the unchanging East; her sense of selection is artistic. She approached her tour with enthusiasm, and something of the infection of that enthusiasm comes to those of us who look back upon our own travel-vears with a memory that refuses to record anything more than their pleasures. Finally, Mrs. Hamilton has sympathy with the struggling millions of India's women; she is anxious to be heard on their behalf; and she pleads, too, for the men who have been deprived of industries that were beautiful in order that Manchester's cotton and Germany's aniline dyes may replace the goods that not only Indians, but Europeans too, were once proud to wear. It is clear, then, that the author had an object in writing this book, and was not merely concerned with adding to the travel-stories that are already passing beyond computation.

Her way lay by Bombay, Baroda, Jaipur, Delhi, Agra, Benares, and Bhopal, to Southern India and Siam; the story, told without introduction, ends rather abruptly. Mrs. Hamilton's historic sense has been stirred on the scenes of the Indian Mutiny; and in the gardens of the Residency at Lucknow she met an old lady who, as

forget them. Elsewhere we are told that there is still a great call for women doctors, and even for women lawyers, in India, where the death-rate among the Hindu child-wives is very high, and the legal rights of mothers are often in abeyance for lack of a woman lawyer who could enter the zenana and talk freely with those therein.

Brahminism seems to exercise to this day a stiling effect upon woman's progress: the strangle-hold of the priest will never be lightly relaxed; and the way in which the letter of the religious law has driven out the spirit is shown by the Hindu's treatment of the oxen, that may be worked till they drop or tortured till they die, but must on no account be killed mercifully. A remarkably interesting statement about the Ganges is made in the course of a description of the burning of the dead and the commitment to the waters of the unburied body of a Yogi, or holy man. It is to the effect that cholera microbes will not thrive or even endure in Ganges water, while they will multiply rapidly in ordinary water, even if it has been filtered. Is this due to antiseptic qualities inherent in the stream or to the sun's action? The author is wisely non-committal. She gives us an interesting account of the political and social views of her Highness the Begum of Bhopal, who came over to witness the Coronation of King George and studied Western life quite closely. A speech she made in the author's presence shows that this versatile ruler realises the claims and liabilities of progress, the wisdom and unwisdom of the life of the zenana, the wonder and glory and



A GOOD IDEA AT THE SAVOY HOTEL: ACTING AS HOSTESS, OR HOST, AT A TEA-CONCERT FOR THE WOUNDED, IN THE BALL-ROOM.

Twice a month, on the first and third Tuesdays, cheery Tea-Concerts are held in the ball-room of the Savoy Hotel, where wounded soldiers and sailors enjoy tea, cigarettes, and a capital entertainment, and anyone who likes to play hostess, or host to a party of ten can do so for a guinea. Mrs. Leake, Hon. Secretary, Savoy Hotel, W.C., will send particulars of this admirable scheme. Parties should arrive at the Embankment entrance of the Savoy at 2.30. Any surplus will be placed to the credit of the Wounded Soldiers and Sailors Tea-Concerts Fund, and any balance left to the Fund at the end of the war will be devoted to helping men who have lost their sight.—[Photograph by Topical.]

a child of nine years, went through the horrors of the great siege and—worse still—had never been able to

difficulty of our rule. It was the Begum who expressed the wise view that Indians ought not to buy in India ugly

(Continued overleaf.)

URODONAL

RENEWS THE SYSTEM.

**RHEUMATISM
GOUT
GRAVEL
CALCULI
NEURALGIA
MIGRAINE
SCIATICA
ARTERIO-SCLEROSIS
OBESITY
ACIDITY**

SECOND. YOUTH.

Dr. Maurice de Fleury, Fellow of the Académie de Médecine, Paris, in the course of a lecture on the symptoms of "Premature Old Age," made the following highly interesting communication to his colleagues:—

"The crisis which gives to the observer the impression of a critical period in life, usually starts with digestive disorders, viz., atonic dyspepsia, spasm of the stomach, obstinate constipation, swelling of the epigastric region and congestion of the face after meals, dyspnoea following any effort, shortness of breath after climbing a few stairs or running a few paces; whilst a strange feeling of lassitude overcomes the patient, whose muscles are stiff and inert, as if they had been bruised. The normal balance, between his own strength and the weight of his body appears to be disturbed so that he can hardly drag himself along. He suffers with insomnia at night and drowsiness during the day; there is a persistent feeling of numbness at the nape of the neck, headache, a tight feeling at the temples with an odd sensation of emptiness in the head. Others suffer from nocturnal cramp or 'dead' fingers. The sclerotic coat (white) of the eye turns yellow; and from a rosy tint, the skin gradually becomes purple, while the plumpness of good health degenerates into a swollen appearance. There is an occasional feeling of discomfort in the region of the heart, reminiscent of *angina pectoris* (especially in the case of smokers). Attacks of influenza leave persistent wheezing, almost amounting to attacks of asthma at night. Hemorrhoids occur, and the veins of the lower limbs become prominent. There is palpitation of the heart, sudden waves of heat to the face, followed by icy cold. The kidney secretions are thick and form deposits. Later on, the patient wonders why it is he no longer feels his former enthusiasm for work. His memory is less responsive and less reliable, proper names, figures, etc., cannot be remembered, and speech becomes slow and hesitating. Whenever need arises for prompt decision, the will, which was formerly quick and definite, is now halting and undetermined. The face becomes drawn and worn, and there is a constant dread of being told he 'looks ill.'"

Communication to the Académie de Médecine.

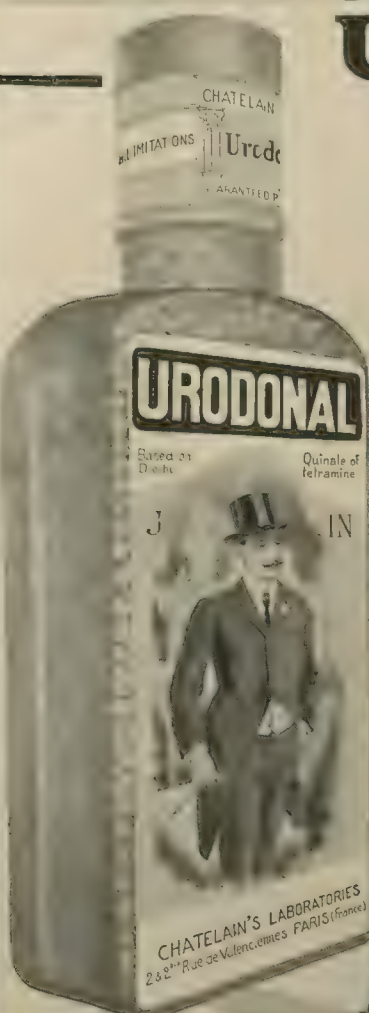
After closely investigating and following up 201 cases, Prof. M. de Fleury states emphatically that in 165 patients (that is, 82 per cent.) a marked excess of uric acid was present. Nothing more is required to make a man look old before his age, when he is not the least inclined to being "nervy."

It is, of course, regrettable that a man's health and strength, and even his intellect, should be at the mercy of a few stray crystals. It is, however, consoling to know that these mischievous particles can be dissolved, and that URODONAL does dissolve them as quickly and as surely as "hot water dissolves sugar."

A complete course of URODONAL (3 bottles) effects a thorough elimination of uric acid, and patients feel invigorated and "rejuvenated" without running the least danger (Urodonal is absolutely harmless) and without trouble to themselves. This elimination of uric acid lowers the blood-pressure by thoroughly cleansing the kidneys and removing impurities from the arteries, and is, for those who avail themselves of it, the dawn of a second period of youth. DR. DAURIAN, Paris Medical Faculty.

URODONAL, price 5s. and 12s. per bottle (12s. bottle contains 3 times the quantity of 5s. size). Prepared by J. L. Chatalein, Pharm. Chemist, Paris. From all chemists, or direct, post free, from the British & Colonial Agents, **Heppells Foreign Chemists**, 104, Piccadilly, London, from whom can be obtained, post free, the full explanatory booklet "Interesting Points on How to Maintain Health," written by a Committee of Doctors.

Agents in Canada: Messrs. ROUGIER FRERES, 63, Rue Notre Dame Est, Montreal, Canada.
Agents in U.S.A.: Monsieur GEO. WALLAU, 2, 4, 6, Cliff Street, New York, U.S.A.



It is the dawn of renewed, triumphant and happy youth which is reflected in the bottle of Urodonal, as in a magic mirror.



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Prices and
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Models
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post free.



Burberry Gown

Simple, graceful and practical, this charming costume—made from Burberry Solax or Covert Coatings—is equally suitable for town or country.

IS IT ECONOMY?

to stop legitimate British Industries.

TO buy a dress of British materials, British made—wherein is Britain poorer? Money passes from one to another, and is distributed amongst needy workers—workers must live.

HOW has Great Britain accumulated wealth? Not by saving—that is burying one's talent. Money hoarded makes no money—the miser's riches are useless to himself and everyone.

THEORISTS and economists who have never added a penny to the nation's resources would ruin the nation could they have their way. Money is of no value except for exchange.

THEREFORE those who support British industries serve the nation best. True patriots will continue to drive motor-cars and clothe themselves decently while they can afford it. Mean souls will seize the opportunity to hoard, and thus prevent wealth increasing wealth, to the impoverishment of the nation.

THE BURBERRY GOWN

is something that all who value personal distinction and comfort should acquire.

It is made from materials, many of which are hand-woven especially for Burberrys by Scotch and Irish peasants. Colourings are cheerful and refined; patterns are original, and textures extremely varied. It is finished and finished by the best British craftsmanship, and tailored throughout on simple and practical lines.

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**Strengthens.
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Improves the
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For children who are naturally delicate, or who are inclined to out-grow their strength.

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Children like it.

In bottles, 1/6, 2/6 and 4/6,
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SQUIRE & SONS, Ltd.,
THE KING'S CHEMISTS,
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Keep things bright
with

JOHNSON'S PREPARED WAX

Use it to CLEAN, POLISH and FINISH your

FLOORS	PIANO	GOLF CLUBS
LINOLEUM	FURNITURE	GUN STOCKS
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It is unsurpassed for all of these purposes. It forms a thin, protecting film over the surface varnish—adding years to its life. Johnson's Prepared Wax is clean, easy to use, and economical. It is conveniently put up—always ready for use—all you need is a cheese-cloth rag.

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Johnson's Prepared Wax has no equal for polishing linoleum. It brings out and preserves the pattern. It imparts a beautiful, durable finish, which any housewife can easily keep in good condition. One of its greatest advantages is its time-saving feature: an ordinary-size floor can be polished in less than an hour, and may be walked upon immediately.

Johnson's Prepared Wax never becomes sticky and tacky in the hottest climate. You will find it

Sanitary—Durable— Disinfecting.

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We shall be glad to send you gratis a copy of our beautiful new Colour Booklet, "The Proper Treatment for Floors, Woodwork, and Furniture." It is full of valuable ideas on home beautifying. No housewife should be without it.

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and ill-made goods when they themselves could make beautiful ones; and she also pointed out that agitations in India are merely the expression of grievance against some piece of legislation, and are never directed against the Throne. It will be seen that Mrs. Hamilton has much to tell the reader of her look. It is a pity that she did not add a route-map and give her proofs an extra reading. Some small slips would then have been detected.

A Brilliant High Battle-Book. rank

in the literature of this dreadful world-war, which has already attained to huge library shape, is assured to Mr. Wilson McNair's "Blood and Iron—Impressions from the Front, in France and Flanders" (Seeley and Co.). From the freedom with which he was able to move about the Western theatre of war, and the fluency of his pen, we may infer that he was a favoured journalist; but, anyhow, he is a very capable writer—always of the impressionist kind, and has the gift of offering us a vivid picture with but a few general touches of his brush. Acute, also, seem to be his powers of observation, so surely he must have been seeing double, or rather, half, when he describes General Smith-Dorrien as the "little man" with tired eyes and kindly face with whom he crossed from Folkestone to Boulogne at the beginning of the war; while, in addition to peopling the latter part with the historic shades of Julius Caesar—who certainly embarked here for Britain—and his modern counterpart, Napoleon, and Marlborough and Wellington, he must needs also make Henry V. land here with his helmeted knights on his way to Agincourt, whereas, in point of fact, Royal Harry disembarked at Honfleur, and returned by way of Calais. But in such matters one must

not be too hard on a mere impressionist, who is sometimes apt to pitch his key a little too high, as when he says: "I thought as I wandered through the streets [of Brussels], and watched the thousandfold activities of the city that this stand of Belgium against the Germans was one of the great miracles of history. It was a stand like that of

Tommy is always at his best when things seem to be at their worst. The British soldier hates retirement as he detests the Devil, because strategical ideas rarely enter his head, nor is his mind very open to the idea that his own immediate corps commander must subordinate his action to a general purpose.

It was the same with Sir John Moore's men on their retreat to Corunna, when they vented their disgust in a spirit of indiscipline unparalleled almost in the annals of our Army. "How our men hated this retreating!" says Mr. McNair. "Again and again I heard from their lips angry and annoyed comments upon the action of their leaders. The men seemed to feel that they had a special grievance against leaders who, each time that they 'won a battle,' ordered them to run away. . . . It was not their idea, this retreating, they said, and it was 'a d—d bad idea.' But presently they were to have their fill of re-advancing in powerfully helping to turn the tables on the Germans and force them back from the Marne to the Aisne, which is wonderfully well presented to us by our impressionist. Of all the writers who have dealt with this crucial episode of the war, none have given us so clear and interesting an account of it as Mr. McNair, whose method is not so much to describe as to explain what he calls this "battle of all battles," far transcending in importance and results Austerlitz, Marengo, and Jena. He takes us all through the subsequent fighting up to Neuve Chapelle, and there leaves us with the comforting assurance that while "the Germans are, indeed, a nation of slaves"—to judge from their captured prisoners, "Tommy," to use the words of one of his own commanders, "is wonderful beyond all the wonders."



WOUNDED SOLDIERS AND SAILORS: A TEA-CONCERT AT THE SAVOY HOTEL.

The pre-war At-Home having lapsed in these strenuous days, it has been superseded in kindly and practical fashion by a series of fortnightly Tea-Concerts at the Savoy. Film-pictures, orchestral music, an attractive variety programme, a pleasant tea, and a packet of cigarettes, show how thoroughly the "Wounded Soldiers and Sailors' Tea-Concerts" do their work. For a guinea one can act as host or hostess to ten men. Mrs. Leake, Savoy Hotel, W.C., Hon. Secretary, will send particulars of the scheme. —[Photograph by Topical.]

Horatius at the Bridge over the Tiber, like that of the stripling David against the giant of Gath." Mr. McNair is perhaps at his best when describing our retreat from Mons, when Tommy Atkins was also at his best, for

while "the Germans are, indeed, a nation of slaves"—to judge from their captured prisoners, "Tommy," to use the words of one of his own commanders, "is wonderful beyond all the wonders."

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with real Gem Eyes 30/-

Dust-proof. Luminous.

Vickery's Perfectly Reliable Active Service Wrist Watch, Luminous Hands and Figures, Screw Case, splendid timekeeper, with Wide Strap, which gives great support to Wrist. Sterling Silver, £3 3 0. Solid Gold, £6 6 0. Other Service Wrist Watches, at all prices from 25/-

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PARIS GARTERS are acknowledged to be the most serviceable, longest wearing and most comfortable garters for men. They fit the limb so easily you will not know you are wearing them.

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Ven-Yusa, the novel oxygen "wonder-cream," is Science's reply to the need of modern Society for the means of obtaining and preserving beauty in these days of busy toil and anxiety. Ven-Yusa sets up a new standard of skin loveliness, without which even beauty of form loses its charm and attractiveness.

Owing to its oxygen character, Ven-Yusa not only has a beneficent effect on the surface skin, but it vitalises the tissues underneath. It conveys oxygen direct to the pores, and literally makes you feel the good it is doing, and which the looking-glass will show you.

Ven-Yusa represents the highest degree of purity and refinement. It solves the complexion problem by novel means, and responds to all the exacting requirements of the most sensitive skin. It is specially prepared to correct the ill-effects which war-strain and exposure to bad weather inflict on the skin.

Every lady should make Ven-Yusa part of her regular toilet. She will then enjoy a continual feeling of freshness, and a complexion which retains that clear, healthy appearance and beautiful softness which win admiration.

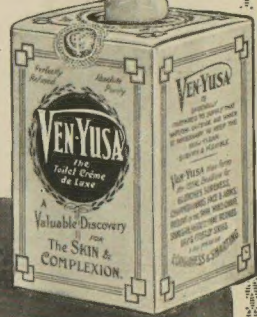
Test Ven-Yusa on Your Skin FREE!

The Proprietors know that a personal test of this novel Oxygen Beautifier will prove its best recommendation. They will, therefore, be pleased to forward a free miniature trial jar to every reader who sends name and address and two penny Stamps (for packing and postage) to C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds. Mention *Illustrated London News*, 1/4/16.

1/- per jar, of Chemists, or by post from C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.



A Charming Photograph of Miss Beatrice Sinclair, the English Venus.



The English Venus tells how she Preserves the Beauty of her Skin

Miss Beatrice Sinclair, known to fame as the English Venus, writing from 26, Finboro' Road, S.W., says:—

"You may be interested to hear that I am using your Ven-Yusa Creme de Luxe in preference to all others. I suppose it is the fact that it is charged with life-giving oxygen that makes Ven-Yusa impart a delightful young feeling to the skin such as I have never experienced before.

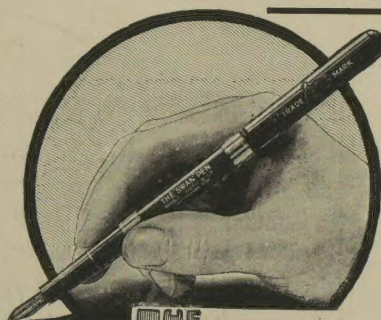
"By its systematic use the skin-texture is rendered peach-like in quality, and a natural beauty of complexion developed.

"I also find Ven-Yusa far superior to the old-style face-creams, in that it leaves no suspicion of stickiness or greasiness. I think Ven-Yusa should form part of every lady's daily toilet."

Signet Rings, Fob Seals, Desk Seals.

ENGRAVING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Artistic Designing & Best Workmanship
HERALDRY, ENGLISH & FOREIGN.
Memorial Brasces & Armorial Windows.
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LLOYD'S IN TUBES, 1s. 6d. & 3s. each.
THE ORIGINAL EUXESIS
FOR EASY SHAVING.
WITHOUT THE USE OF SOAP, WATER, OR BRUSH.
The Label of the ORIGINAL and GENUINE Euxesis is printed with Black Ink ONLY on a Yellow Ground, and bears this TRADE MARK—
R. HOVENDEN and SONS, Ltd., the Proprietors, bought the business, with the receipt, trade mark, and goodwill, from the Executrix of the late A. S. Lloyd. The genuine is now manufactured ONLY at their Factory.
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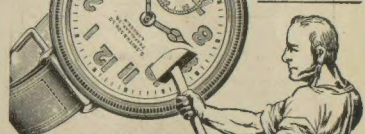
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FOOT'S ADJUSTABLE REST-CHAIR.

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AN IDEAL EASY CHAIR THAT CAN BE INSTANTLY CHANGED INTO A SEMI OR FULL LENGTH COUCH.

Simply press a button and the back declines or automatically rises to any position. Release the button and the back is instantly locked.
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Catalogue C7 of Adjustable Chairs Post Free.

J. FOOT & SON, LTD., 171, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.

THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

Prohibition of Imports.

Without going into the political or economical questions arising out of the Order in Council prohibiting the importation of pleasure-cars into the United Kingdom, I should like to give a note of warning to the public in regard to the effect this Proclamation will have as regards the cars that may be offered to them during the next few months. During the past twelve months some motor-dealers of this country have been arranging in the United States to become selling agents in Great Britain of a large variety of indifferent makes of cars that are classified in their country of origin under the euphonised term "junk." These are cars that do not carry any great reputation in America, but were available in considerable quantities for export, and so we got them over here. Glad as the British public has always been to

buy "cheap"—that is, low-priced—cars, it did not exactly "cotton to" these cars, and the show-rooms and warehouses of the trade contain a considerable quantity of them at the present time. Now the effect of the imports-prohibition will prevent any further addition to the market of the better-class American cars, while it will give a better chance of sale to the lower division. Consequently I give this note of warning to those who might be tempted to purchase some of this "junk."

British Cars. As is well understood by British motorists, our English motor-manufacturers have been engaged during the war on Government work—in fact, every motor-factory is controlled by the Munitions Committee. This body, however, has also been laying down factories for the production solely of munitions of war in various parts of the Empire. These are rapidly getting into full working order. Consequently, there is little doubt that shortly they will be able to provide as many shells, etc., as may be required, and so the motor-factories will be able to return once again to their own business of making cars. It is, therefore, no surprise to those who are in touch with the inner workings of the motor industry to find the import-prohibition of pleasure motor-vehicles coincide with the period when British manufacturing firms will be able to supply the public.

Motor Trade Association. At its general meeting held recently, the Motor Trade Association unanimously elected Mr. Arthur Goodwin, of Messrs. C. A. Vandervell and Co., Ltd., as its President for the ensuing year. This trade union embraces most of the manufacturers and retailers in the motor trade and its subsidiary trades, and was brought into existence to effect a minimum standard price-list of all motor goods sold to the public, so as to prevent dealers overcharging the public or underselling each other by giving

discounts on certain articles in order to attract business. For many years Mr. Goodwin has managed the C.A.V. business, and succeeded, with Mr. Vandervell himself, in raising a small concern into one of the largest in connection with the lighting and engine-starting by electricity of motor-vehicles. Born near Colchester, and educated at the Grammar School there, Mr. Goodwin was intended for the engineering profession, but was attracted to the cycle trade, with which he remained connected until 1896, the commencement of the motor industry. Since that time he has done much to help the progress of the self-propelled road-vehicle as a member of the Council of the Society of Motor Manufacturers, besides taking a keen interest in the body of which he is now the new President.



THE NEW PRESIDENT OF THE MOTOR TRADE ASSOCIATION: MR. ARTHUR GOODWIN, OF MESSRS. C. A. VANDERVELL AND CO., LTD.

Pleasure-Rides. People are so often misjudged that perhaps it is not surprising that motorists now seen upon our highways are victims in this regard; but what about cases like this? A motorist before the war had entered into an agreement to hire a car or cars for three years, ending May 1917. The agreement is a profitable one to the owners, and they refuse to release the motor-user from it. This is an actual case, and this is how the victim of pleasure-motoring uses the car. On three days in the week the car takes out wounded officers from one of the London hospitals, and otherwise it is not used at all except for purposes on which the hirer and his family would have to spend money if they did not use it. Now this family have a small house in Surrey twenty-five miles outside town, besides their residence in London, and on Saturdays the owner—or rather, hirer—of the car drives straight there and back in order to see that all is in order, and to bring back flowers, eggs, vegetables, etc., for the use of the town house. Yet he is termed a "pleasure" motorist; while, if he did not use the car, he would spend money in cabs and other ways. He has to pay a huge sum annually for the car whether it is in use or not, so to deny himself some value for his outlay would seem preposterous to common-sense. There are many such cases, and it will, therefore, not be fair to judge too hastily that all private cars one sees to-day are wasting money that could be otherwise saved.

W. W.



WITH HIS SHEFFIELD-SIMPLEX—AND A TIGER HE HAD JUST SHOT: THE MAHARAJAH OF KOTAH.

This Sheffield-Simplex is specially adapted for jungle-work, having a special clearance and internal equipment and lighting. In addition to the usual lamps, there are fitted small searchlights, which revolve with each front steering-swivel, and facilitate picking out the best track in the jungle at night. Small searchlights are on each side of the car to warn off wild animals.



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Steel bites where rubber doesn't and vice versa. For all-round use fit steel-studded covers on the near-back and off-front wheels and grooved rubber covers on the other two. A car on the road is worth two in the ditch.

DUNLOP.



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28—16/6

Look Nice—Wear Well

NOW, is there any extravagance in treating oneself to a pair of this new Lotus No. 28, of fine, velvety-black suede, and as useful as they are charming?

A whisk of the wire brush, and they come up as sleek and lustrous as ever. And they are like a pair of gloves for softness and comfort.

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Manufacturers of Lotus and Delta Shoes



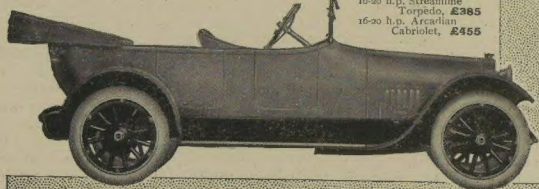
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THE 1916 Buick "Six," which is fitted with the Delco system of Electric Self-Starters, Lighting and Ignition, is supreme for power because of its matchless valve-in-head Six-Cylinder Motor. Nothing so adds to the pleasure of motoring as power. The Buick "Six" gives this power-pleasure at a minimum of cost, both in petrol and up-keep. The ever-increasing demand for the Buick is due to the realisation of this fact. Its reliability, combined with its ease of control and accessibility make it an ideal car for the lady driver.

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Don't wait for dizzy, bilious headaches, disordered stomach or sallow, blotchy skin to trouble you. Be well all the time!

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